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THIRTY PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The London high-class weekly papers declare that the victory of the silver men at Chicago is "a grave menace to the Union." - The Italian Ministry, the Marquis di Rudini Premier, have resigned. It is reported in Berlin that Prince von Hohenlohe, Chancellor, and General von Schellendorf, Minister of War, will resign from the Imperial Cabinet. ____ John Morley has come out as a candidate for the leadership of the Liberal party in the House.

DOMESTIC .- Arthur Sewall, of Bath, Me., was nominated for Vice-President on the fifth ballot by the Democratic National Convention in Chicago, which then adjourned sine die. Major McKinley made a strong sound-money speech to the J. B. Foraker Club, of Cleveland, which visited him at his home in Canton. The Administration leaders have not decided whether to favor a sound-money Democratic nomination for the Presidency or support Mc-Kinley. === The Republican National Executive Committee and the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee will form plans to co-operate in the campaign. —— The Christian Endeavor Convention continued in Washing-

CITY AND SUBURBAN-Many Democrats in this city and its vicinity expressed their determination to bolt the Chicago ticket, Richard Mansfield, the actor, was arrested and locked up for a time for riding a bicycle in the Concourse in Central Park; he was bailed out by a saloonkeeper. — Julius Freudenthal, a rchant, disappeared, leaving liabilities estimated at \$500,000. === The annual regatta of the Riverside Yacht Club was sailed on the Sound. Winners at Sheepshead Bay: Bonaparte, The Winner, Ornament, Requital, Haphazard, Kennel. - Stocks closed strong

The Weather.-Forecast for to-day: Fair and armer. The temperature yesterday: Highest 92 degrees, lowest 77; average 83%.

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Nassau St., every case of failure of a train boy or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

or newadealer to have The Tribune on sale.

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The Brooklyn man, or the New-Jersey man, oway from home, can get his home news in The Tribune, every day of the week, no matter where he is in America or abroad. No other New-York paper prints the Brooklyn and New-Jersey news in its regular city and mail editions. Two papers for the expense of one. for the expense of one.

Democracy's antics at Chicago during the last week appear from the cable dispatches of our London correspondent, published to-day, to have been taken a great deal more seriously in the Old World than on this side of the Atlantic. Until now the Democratic party has always stood abroad for English ideas--such as the income tax and "tariff for revenue only" while the very name of McKinley was sufficient to create a shiver down the back of John Bull. But since the proceedings in the Windy City have become known in London, these sentiments have undergone a radical change; and while the success of McKinley is regarded as certain to entail tariff legislation hostile to British interests, the English now denounce their erstwhile Democratic friends as coustituting "a party of dishonesty and immorality," whose success would be a "catastrophe," and declare that nothing short of the election of McKinley by an overwhelming majority will convince Europe that the Union is not on the eve of another secession movement, ending in social and political anarchy.

Inasmuch as public parks may be said to constitute the lungs of all great cities, and are especially needed in a metropolis so densely crowded as New-York, it may be hoped that nothing will occur to prevent the realization of the praiseworthy scheme for the creation of a municipal playground on the East River front at the foot of Seventy-sixth-st., which was presented yesterday to the Board of Street Opening. It is a project which is indorsed by Bishop Potter, J. Pierpont Morgan and a number of other prominent citizens connected with that meritorious organization known as the East Side House Settlement, and since the cost is not to exceed \$200,000, and past experience has shown that the opening up of public playgrounds and gardens has invariably resulted n a notable decrease of crime and sickness in the surrounding district, no obstacle should be placed in the way of the speedy execution of the scheme.

It is to be hoped that the Marquis di Rudini will prove successful in his endeavors to reconstruct his Cabinet, which resigned yesterday in consequence of internal dissension. For the point at issue between the ex-Premier and main of his colleagues is his sensible scheme

for a reduction of the numerical strength of the army. Inasmuch as the latter has all along constituted the principal drain upon the resources of Italy, whose financial troubles are entirely due to excessive military expenditure, no bona-fide improvement in the economic condition of the Government, of trade and industry, and of the people in general, can be looked for until the army is reduced to a size propore tionate to the means of the national exchequer. In championing a reform of this character at the very moment when popular sentiment is excited almost to the boiling pitch by the terrible defeat sustained by the Italian army at Abou-Karima, and by the shocking spectacle presented by those unfortunate soldiers who were only released by the Abyssinians after terrible mutilation, the Marquis di Rudini has shown himself to be possessed of so great a degree of moral courage, of common-sense and of patriotism, that his failure to remain at the helm of the Ship of State at this juncture would prove a source of deep regret to every true friend of Italy.

There are few more sensitive barometers of popular sentiment in connection with the financial, industrial and commercial interests of this country than the New-York Stock Exchange. The demonstration on the part of its members yesterday in favor of McKinley and Hobart is therefore not without considerable significance. The latter was enhanced by the participation of a large number of hitherto Democratic brokers in the demonstration, who realize that in fighting for McKinley they are, in the words of President James D. Smith, "fighting for sound money" and for "the defence of Ameri-"can institutions against Populists, secession "ists, revolutionists and Anarchists."

POPULIST AND PLUTOCRAT.

A sigh of relief went up throughout the land yesterday when the wires flashed the news abroad that the most remarkable and revolutionary political convention of this generation had adjourned. It met determined to drive from the ranks of the Democratic party the old and trusted leaders, and to substitute for them the apostles of a new creed-the creed of repudiation, inflation and sectionalism. It succeeded beyond the fondest hopes of the most ardent of the new-school partisans. It adopted a platform breathing destruction to society and coptrary to the most obvious canons of common honesty. It nominated for the head of its ticket a man in the fullest sympathy with its declaration of so-called principles. And now, realizing apparently that it had alienated from itself all those elements of the community which were wont to contribute liberally to the campaign funds of the old Democracy, and had cut itself off from all financial support except that of the silver mine owners of the Far West, it has completed its work by selecting what is known in theatrical parlance as an "angel" for the Mr. Arthur Sewall, the nominee for Vice-Pres

ident, is a man of large wealth, who has been for years a political leader in his State, but who has never held public office and is without experience in public affairs. He has enjoyed the unique distinction of being an advocate of the free coinage of silver in a section of the country where he stood almost alone in his peculiar attitude. To that fact, and the possession of a "barrel," his nomination is un doubtedly due. As an eccentric and wealthy Easterner he is a fitting complement to the glib Western orator chosen to lead the Populist

UNDER WHICH FLAG!

After the week of debauch the day of rest and reflection. After the insensate babel of party passion the quiet hour of thought of home and country. There are those who remember the Sabbath that came just after Fort Sumter was fired upon. To-day is comparable with it. The attack upon the integrity of the Nation, if physically less violent, is no less deadly in its intent. The answer to it, if less dramatic, tate then to reckon patriotism a religious duty. They will sadly fail in their manhood if they esteem it more lightly now. It is not a question of war. It is a question of morals, of common honesty. The assault is not upon the Constitution alone, but upon the Ten Commandments, too. The question is not merely whether the Nation shall keep faith and pay its debts, but also whether "Thou shalt not steal" and "Thou shalt not covet" are still to be deemed as mandates obligatory upon mankind. There can be no fitter theme than that for this holy

Especially does the question come home the remnant of honest men who still profess allegiance to the Democratic party. Do they mean what they have been saying? We do not refer to the Tammany crowd, the Sheehans, the Purroys, and the rest, who are blatantly proclaiming their support of a Populist candidate on an Anarchist platform. Plunder has always been their creed, and readiness to vote for the devil himself for the sake of spoils their test of political fealty. But there are thousands of men, in New-York and elsewhere, who call themselves Democrats, who are honest, who recognize the common rights of property, who have some regard for the honor and welfare of the Nation, and who profess to have principles and to be guided by them. They are the legitimate successors of the "War Democrats" of thirty-five years ago, who stood loyally by the Nation when the dominant faction of their own party rebelled against it and strove to strike it down. They are the men. Where do they stand to-day? Do they mean what they have been saying?

For they have been saying some pretty plain things. They have spoken against the freesilver, repudiation craze about as forcibly as the Republicans themselves. They have said, over and over again, that this Nation has reached a crisis in its history comparable with that of 1861. And they have said there can be no compromise with the enemy. Those are Mr. Whitney's own words, than whom there is no better representative of this class of Democrats. The Republic is in danger. There is no room for compromise. Does he, do they, mean it? Or have they been talking merely for effect, and for the furtherance of factional aims? And are they now ready to repudiate all they have said, and to embrace the evils they have so bitterly denounced? We shall see.

In the great crisis of thirty-five years ago, with which they have been comparing this there was no middle ground. A man-Republican or Democrat-was either for the Union or against it. He was either a patriot or a traitor. And the "Southern sympathizer" at the North was fittingly regarded as the most venomous and dangerous traitor of them all. Under which flag do the honest-money Democrats propose to enlist to-day? They must choose one side or the other. There is no escaping it. If they merely sulk in their tellts and refuse to vote at all, they will be withholding their support from the Republic in its hour of need, and thus tacitly playing the traitor's part. If they vote for some third candidate of their own, they will be giving the Republic only an ineffective halfvote, where they might give it an effective whole one. The only real way to fight against the Free Silver-Anarchist conspiracy is to fight for the ticket, the platform, and the party that are arrayed against it, and to make the majority for honest money and honest government so great that the traitorous serpent will never

honest-money Democrats do? Do they mean | they have cultivated in what at least until now what they have been saying? And will they prove their words by their acts?

Mr. Whitney hardly returns with his shield; and he certainly does not return on it. Nevertheless he did well, according to his lights and his situation. We salute him as a defeated Democrat, who tried to save his party from disgrace as well as defeat.

In times past Mr. Whitney has shown skill in emergencies and a knowledge of the temper of this city, in which he has spent his life and attained a foremost place. He must know the wishes and convictions of the best Democrats now. He knows, therefore, how they hope and pray for the election of McKinley and Hobart, as the only safety from the wild communism and anarchy that have seized his party organization. Will he rise to the emergency, and lead that movement in the honest-money Democracy; or will he let the opportunity slip? There is a tide in the affairs of men, etc.

PEFFER PLEASED.

Though it could hardly be said that the whole country was waiting with intense emotion to know how the nomination of "the Boy Orator though it would be an exaggeration to represent that the publication of Peffer's views upon the subject had visibly relieved a strain upon the public mind which had been sensibly felt, it is quite within bounds to say that the publication of these views on Saturday morning in a city contemporary of enormous circulation was not without interest to many of its seventy million paying subscribers and seven hundred million casual, incidental and perhaps stealthy readers. All right-minded persons will be gratified to know, even though they do not jump up and down about it, that Peffer is pleased with the candidate and the platform.

It must also be a source of great comfort to "the Boy Orator of the Platte"-when contemplating with the natural diffidence and selfdistrust of youth the somewhat serious responsibilities which will devolve upon him if he carries every State in the Union, as he confidently declared the candidate of the Convention would-to know that Peffer has already relieved him of one of the most pressing cares and annoying embarrassments of a new President by selecting his Cabinet for him. "Let it be known," says Peffer, "that in the event of "success the new Cabinet would be composed "of men like Morgan, of Alabama; Teller, of "Colorado; Altgeld, of Illinois; Daniel, of Vir-"ginia; Williams, of Massachusetts; Sibley, of "Pennsylvania; Allen, of Nebraska, and some "representative Populist of the Pacific States." Excellent suggestion! One of those original ideas with which Peffer has enriched the thought crop of an intellectually fruitful period! Peffer is dead right about it. It ought to be known that when the voters elect "The Boy Orator of the Platte" they are also electing his Cabinet: and that Morgan, Teller, Altgeld, Danlel, Sibley, Allen and some other Populist whom Peffer will select later will compose the Cablnet. Then we shall know pretty definitely just what we have got and just where we are.

The only possible objection to this programm that occurs to us is that it falls short. It will be remembered that when the hungry customer in Chauncey's famous ple story said, "You "may bring me some mince ple, some pumpkin "pie, some custard ple, some huckleberry ple. 'some currant pie, some cherry pie, some cocoa-"nut ple, some blackberry ple and some rasp-"berry pie," the bewildered waiter said: "Beg "pardon, sir; but what's the matter with the 'lemon pie?" Isn't it quite possible that the free and enlightened voters of this Republic, after looking over the list of Cabinet officers selected by Peffer to be voted for on the ticket with "the Boy Orator," may say, "Beg pardon, Peffer; "but what's the matter with electing a Minister "to England and Collector of the Port of New "York?

PLATFORM AND COMMANDMENT.

The Democratic party has been playing with the passions of the unthinking for a quarter of a century. Now the passions of the unthinking have turned about to play with the Democratic party. The result is that the machinery of the organization is engaged in the active advocacy of repudiation, segregation from the rest of the world and invasion of the right of private contract. Here is the declaration which the Boy Orator dares to ask the honest, lawabiding, common-sensed people of this country to vote for:

age of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 10 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonstization of any kind of legal-tender money by private contract. We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obliga-tions of the United States the option re-served by law to the Government of redeeming such obligations in either silver or gold coin."

The Boy Orator and his followers are fond of emotional and hysteric phrases about justice and poor men's rights, and they sprinkle their harangues with plentiful extracts from Holy Scripture. But there is one sentence in the Bible which they never mention. It is a sentence that the great body of the people, however, believe in and strive to obey, even when hard times make obedience mean personal inconvenience. That one sentence will be weighed by the voters against the Boy Orator's platform, and rich men and poor men, debtors and creditors, will not fail to testify themselves steadfast followers of the Commandment. "Thou shalt not steal."

PAINFUL, BUT TRUE.

It would not be strange, perhaps, if decent Democrats should be vexed by Republican denunciations of their party. They are saying as hard things about the performances at Chicago as the language is capable of expressing. but they are auxious that there should be a rigid discrimination between what they are pleased to call the old Democracy and the new. We are not desirous to give unnecessary pain to any honest citizen who has hitherto combated Republicanism, even though he may have defamed as well as fought it. Nor are we at all disposed to deny that since the Democratic party ceased to be the bulwark of human slavery with the passing of that institution it has never been so hideous a thing as it is now. Furthermore, we will admit that its still respeciable minority cannot be blamed for wishing to make it appear that the organization which has been transacting business at Chicago is not Democracy at all, but a new and strange creature masquerading under a title which it has usurped. But the fact is that this was a Democratic Convention, regularly delegated and lawfully empowered to make a platform and put candidates upon it. If the truth hurts Democrats who are honest and patriotic and intelligent they have themselves to blame.

We do not take a particle of pleasure in adding to the humiliation of old antagonists whom we wish to respect. But it is not improper, and it may perhaps be useful, to remind them a majority at the polls, they have stooped to lure, welcome and embrace recruits of every name and nature. Carelessly, perhaps, possibly again dare to raise its head. What will the without knowing what they were really doing.

they have proclaimed to be their party, the spirit which has now taken full control of it. This demoniacal possession is largely their own work, and every one of them, including first of all President Cleveland, is responsible for the result. That they are ashamed and profoundly regretful we have no doubt. If they are truly repentant they will bring forth the fruits of repentance, not in complaints against Republicans who tell the truth about the party to which they belong, or have belonged, but in sincere and active efforts to crush the monster which they have bred.

This is a work to which we shall joyfully welcome reputable Democrats, and those who engage in it will have no reason to doubt our respect and confidence.

HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Mr. John R. McLean goes into history as the Democrat who might have had the nomination of his party for the Vice-Presidency and refused it. The motive is not quite apparent, unless it was the prosaic one that Mr. McLean did not care to be put up merely to be knocked He is an original silver man as his father before him was an original greenback man. The father invented George Pendleton as a candidate for the Presidency, and the son has invented no end of candidates, but nobody

so unexpected and droll as Bryan. McLean would have turned it into a kangaroo ticket, if he hadn't refused to run, for the hindquarters would have been much the taller. If, by the wildest of chances, the ticket should succeed, he would have made a capable and agreeable Vice-President-which is more than anybody knows about the man who was drafted into his place. But he will have a great deal more fun to remain an editor, and in that field he won't get beaten-even in November next when he records the overwhelming defeat of the Democratic ticket.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

The significance of the demonstrations made in England toward the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston may easily be rated too low or too high. It has already been treated in both of these ways. Post-prandial enthusiasm counts for much. There are those who accept it at par, and hear in every convivial compliment the voice of National conviction. There are those who repudiate it utterly, and deem that no serious word can ever b spoken in social vein. It is probable that on the present occasion, if not at all times, neither judge wisely, and that the truth is to be found somewhere in the golden mean between them.

The Boston organization in question is, in fact as well as name, both honorable and ancient. It deserves to be, and by the well-informed is taken more seriously than might at first blush be supposed from the good-natured jokes so often perpetrated at its expense. But it would he idle for even its warmest champions to claim that the extraordinary attentions paid to it during the last week were merely just tributes to its intrinsic worth. Not one of its members, in the extremest exaltation of epicureanism, ever has dreamed of such a thing. For its own sake the company would have been, and would have deserved to be, most courteously received. But it is for another reason that it is received with royal honors never shown but twice before, and then to the two greatest sovereigns of Continental Europe. That reason, doubtless, is that England has seen fit to see in it a repre sentation of the might and majesty of the American Nation.

It is not for one moment to be supposed however, that England is scared into a blue funk at finding all Europe unfriendly to her, and is ready to drop upon her knees and beg an alliance with the United States to save her from destruction. That, in the first place, is not true. England may be standing alone against all Europe. If so, she is perfectly well able to do it, as she has within a six months most impressively shown, and she is not in the least bit seared at it. He reckons ill who thinks the old Sea Lion so decrepit as to be bearded with impunity by any other Power or combinathat is growing most rapidly in numbers, that maintains the highest standard of physical development, and that is incomparably the richest, is not the one that is first to be crowded to the wall.

Nor, in the second place, would such a sup position, if true, be welcome to this country. It would be humiliating to England thus to sue for succor. It would be scarcely less humiliating to America to have her do it. There would be no satisfaction, no honor, in having a nation which in its prosperity had flouted us come to us in its adversity for shelter. What would be welcome to us, and what would be a source of mutual pride, would be for a great nation, at the flood-tide of its power, voluntarily to turn to us with overtures of warmer friend ship, of better understanding, and of closer community of aim and purpose in forwarding the welfare of humanity to its highest and noblest estate. That is what England could now well do; and he would be a sorry specimen of American citizenship who would not in the doing of it be ready to meet her half-way.

To what extent the festivities of the last week indicate such a purpose on the part of the rulers of England it might be rash to try to say. There is, however, ample ground for lief that such a desire exists, widespread and potent, and that advantage has deliberately been taken of this auspicious occasion to ex press it in the most graceful and most effective way. It is entirely true that irritation and even enmity have existed between the two countries. And there has been cause for them. Some exist to-day, and not without cause. Vastly more serious has been the irritation, and more violent the enmity, between different States of this Union, and with greater cause Yet we are one Nation. So are the people of England and of the United States one race, with a common origin, a common spirit and a common destiny. That is, after all, the most important fact in Anglo-American relations, and every incident that makes it more evident and more triumphant is to be reckoned as of happiest omen to both lands.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

The Societies of Christian Endeavor, which are holding their annual convention in Washington, furnish an impressive evidence of the zeal and vitality which are to be found in the Protestant denominations of this country. It is only a few years-not more than fifteen, we believe-since the Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark started the movement in his parish in Maine It now has a membership of nearly 3,000,000 and has already spread all over the country, while branches are to be found in other countries. It is in no sense of the word a sectarian organization, and aims to build up no form of ecclesiastical polity. Its members hold simply to the scheme of bellef commonly known as evangelical, which is practically identical in all the Protestant denominations. But while the members naturally regard a right belief as vitally important, they are organized to stimulate Christian work, rather than to propagate the Christian faith. This fact is clearly indicated in the name of the movement, and has never been lost sight of by its leaders. It was born in that they are much at fault. During a long Dr. Clark's church prayer-meeting, and, in point series of years, for the mere sake of collecting of fact, a Christian Endeavor Society is simply a prayer-meeting vitalized with the idea that Christian work is the highest outcome of the spirit of prayer.

societies are to be found among the Baptists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians. Episcopalians have few societies, preferring to support their own denominational organizations, the Daughters of the King and the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. The same is true of the addressed the throne of Grace in a jingo he Methodists, whose Epworth League is under the official patronage of the Church, and has grown rapidly during the last few years. As will be recalled, an attempt was made in the Presbyterian General Assembly, which met in Saratoga in May, to discourage Presbyterian young people from organizing Christian Endeavor societies, on the ground that it would be better for them to join denominational societies, in which they would get Presbyterian teaching; but the attempt failed. While denominational societies do an excellent work in many directions, it is a question with many church people whether they do not sometimes tend to repress the spirit of Christian fellowship that is growing in all the denominations. Though they are unsectarian in their principles, it is to be said of the Christian Endeavor societies that in all cases they co-operate loyally with the local church pastor in carrying out his ideas of church work. Practically, each society moulds itself to fit into the conditions that surround it in its home church,

During the last few years the annual conventions of the societies have been largely attended, and the attendance at the present convention in Washington will probably surpass all previous records. It is undoubtedly the largest religious gathering of modern times, and for that reason cannot fall to touch the imagination of Christians generally. But some sincere members of the churches are beginning to doubt the wisdom of bringing so many thousands of immature and emotional young men and women together for a week in a strange city, away from all the wholesome restraints of home. Undoubtedly, everything possible is done by those who manage the convention to guard against any evil results; but there is a serious responsibility involved in bringing together so many thousand young people, and it is by no means certain that it is altogether a wise thing to do. At any rate, it is a question that might well engage the attention of Christian teachers and pastors.

Arthur Sewall persisted in building wooden ships when everybody else was making them of iron. The ticket seems to be a mixture of boy and old fogy.

Order against Anarchy, McKinley against

Bryan said in the speech that made him: "If they say bimetallism is good, but we cannot have it till some nation help us, we reply that, instead of having a gold standard because England has, we shall restore bimetallism and then let England have bimetallism because the United States has." Inasmuch as the gold standard countries control the finances of the world this is much like saying: Instead of having the horse move the cart we shall have the cart start off and let the horse go because the cart does.

Poor George Fred! Even the Anarchists had

All of Britain's worthiest turned out to welcome and sit at meal with the Ancient and Honorable Boston Artillery on its arrival, a token of courtesy and good feeling inviting cordial recognition on this side of the water which it will not fail to receive. If the Horse Guards come over here we will do our best to show them equal attention, though their military record is nothing like that of the Boston squadron which has ridden on the whirlwind and directed the storm of every war that has raged round Boston Common since the days of Bunker Hill and Concord.

We violate no confidence in saying that nobody is more enthusiastic for Bryan and Sewell

What Senator Proctor says of the Navy as an arm of the service-that it is essentially offensive—may with equal propriety be said of Till-man without the slightest change of rhetorical estimated that there were over 1.500 porpelses in the sive-may with equal propriety be said of Tillconstruction or punctuation.

"In Mr. Bryan," said Governor Stone, of Missourl, as he delivered the forlorn hope of Leba non to the Boy Orator, "the people have a leader as beautiful as Apollo." What! Looks like that notorious goldbug Apollo! It is sad that plutocracy has got such a hold of the English language that it has corrupted the very similes of the common people, so that a good silver man like Governor Stone is unsafe in using it.

Speech is silver, and if one is not free and unlimited, the other is, especially with the Pneumatic Box of the Platte.

The Hon. Robert E. Pattison says he favors gold, but will support the Chicago platform. Mr. Pattison has an accurate conception of the strength of character and devotion to principle which he has managed to conceal from some other people under a mask of reform and piety. It was necessary for Hill to wade out of the

dismal swamp of a bad political reputation before he was fit for political sainthood, and he has of late done pretty well in the endeavor. But by the time he gets out entirely and is purged by a new baptism there will be no party left to canonize him. Then his declaration, "I am a Democrat," will be as the voice of a pellcan crying in the wilderness, save that it awakens not even an echo in response, but floats unanswered and unregarded on the vold. But the gold men at any rate ought to give him a testimonial and a certificate of character on which he could retire with considerable dignity.

The speaker on the platferm of the Chicago Convention yesterday who assured the audience that he had drunk no water that day knew the courtesy due his hearers.

Tammany, or a part of it, followed the wrong brass band at Chicago, and found itself rounded up at the rubbisting headquarters of some obscure faction, which was a mere side show in the general circus. That comes of cutting off its drinks, which was done this year partly on account of the gravity of the crisis and partly because of the paucity of Wigwam finances. A sober Tammanyite has only a limited control of his faculties, and it is no wonder that on their arrival the braves fell in behind the first organized noise that came along, as the rats of Hamelin fell in behind the Pied Piper.

It is becoming plainer every moment that the only thing for those Democrats who believe in sound money and the gold standard to do is to vote the Republican ticket.

Altgeld is an entomologist at the same time that he is so many other things, recalling another unsatisfactory statesman, who

The prospect is a melancholy one, but he will probably add all the visiting goldbugs to his collection just as the Democratic species begins to show signs of extinction.

in his ministerial days it was said that a prayer more replete with political information had never been addressed to a Boston audience. Mr. Stiles's eloquent prayer before the Chicago Convention was not in like manner polemical and expository nor one suffused with politics, and was an impressive utterance, deserving memory, though such a horde of Midianites and Hivites and Hittites and Jehurites as those who The greatest number of Christian Endeavor instened to it were probably beyond the in-

fluence of prayer, and given over to other there Divine guidance. It is gratifying, however, that the Convention did not select for this office such a fool as the Congressional Chaplain, who, before the Senate a few months ago, rangue rather too highly seasoned for the stump speech of a Texas filibuster or the resolution or a Sixth Ward primary. The praying part of the Convention's proceedings were the best of any of them, showing dignity and piety and the fear of God, not shiningly illustrated in the rest of the programme, and with no marked testimeny in any of the plank of its platform.

PERSONAL.

"The Worcester Gazette" says: "Ex-Collected Guard of Massachusetts, is full of reminiscences in a gathering like the dinner of the Massachusetts Club yesterday. He was commenting on ex-Gov-ernor Beutweil's remerkable activity for one of his ernor Beutwell's remerkable activity for one of his years, and called attention to the circlus fact that five Governors of Marsachusetts were born in Bis. They were Boutwell, Butler, Claffin, Gardner and Rice. Twenty years ago Mr. Beard was elected chairman of the Republican State Committee, and the only dissenting vote was cast for Mr. Johnson told Mr. Beard yesterday that he kept that bellot as a souvenir, for it was in Mr. Beard's handwriting."

course, an article from a Berlin newspaper which General Weyler is praised for his amiability in answer to a boy nine years old, who asked the Captain-General of Cuba to send him some postage stamps: "My dear boy, your letter has just reached me, and I have great pleasure in sending you some of the require! postage stamps, inasmuch as my sons are also making a collection of them. With affectionate salutations, Weyler, Favana, May 16, 1882."

car-heating system, was a pronounced Spiritualist, and claimed to have received many messages from the spirit world. He was the author of a curious book on hydrodynamics, in which, along with mechanical problems, he discussed divorce, mar-riage and religion.

Castelar, the famous Spanish statesman, who was in 1873 President of the Spanish Republic, and though remaining an exponent of liberal ideas, is very hard worker. Lately, on his return from a visit to Pope Leo XIII, he found his mail tremendously loaded with letters from his friends all over the world. During the month of May he answered them, writing no fewer than 5,600 postal cards and 300 letters. Meanwhile he corrected 500 gaileys of the proofs of his next book. "History of the Nineteenth Century." which will be completed in ten volumes, of 1,000 pages each. He continued also writing his usual monthly review of political occurrences for the "Revue Internationale," founded and directed by his eminent friend, Mme, de Buts, who now holds in Europe the place formerly occupied by Mme, de Staff, and whose publication wields a large influence in questions of international politics in America and Europe. dously loaded with letters from his friends all over

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A correspondent suggests that an appropriate em blem for the new Democracy would be a red fing Repudiation."

"Slowly but surely." says "The Rochester Union."

York Central Railroad is on the decrease. At the rate of falling off of the past three or four years, load of foreigners bound for the great West will sufficiently odd to attract attention, and quite a group of people congregated the other morning in the Central station in this city to see an emigrant train which had just pulled in."

"I notice," said an Englishman who passed through New-Orieans yesterday, "that you of the States have nicknames for your coins, as we have in England. You have your nickels and dimes and quarters, or twobits, as they are sometimes called, your eagles, and so on. Listen and I will tell you nicknames we have for our money. A farthing is called a 'dudge' and a ha'penny a 'mer.' There is no particular name for a penny. A sixpence is a 'tanner,' a shilling a bob.' The half-crown and crown go by their right names. A pound is called a 'quid' and a five-pound note a 'pony.' Money is a very dear commodity, and we will all have our names for it."—(New-Orleans Times-Democrat.

Hallfax from Liverpool, encountered an enormous school of porpoises pursued by about two dozen Halifax, and jumped about the vessel's sides in evident terror of their pursuers. The sea was black with them, and they rushed through the water like mad, with the great puffing whales close in the it on the American coast.

An Unhappy Ratio.—The charming girl in the what is the matter, Lucia?" queried the tall

coming up the loard walk. "There's too much 16 to I in this business to suit me." she lazily drawled, and yawned again.—(Cleveland Plain Dealer. Stowe House, the residence of the last line of the Dukes of Buckingham, and more recently of the Count of Paris, is offered for saie. It was of Stowe

House that Pope wrote to Bolingbroke: "If any-thing under Paradise could set me beyond all earthly cogitations Stowe might do it." It belonged till the Reformation to the canons of Ose ney, near Oxford; then it went to the Temples, and through them to the Grenvilles. The grand front of the house is 900 feet in length. The gardens roseries and collections of trees are among the

Comparing Notes.—"I have made some very inter-esting discoveries," remarked the scientist. "While was in the southwestern part of the country I cound a building full of strange inscriptions and curious characters." replied the energetic friend.
"That's remarkable," replied the energetic friend.
"I have just had a very similar experience."
"Have you been out on an expedition?"
"Yes, I've just got back from a political convention."—(Washington Star.

It is said that a new soporific, to which the name pellotin has been given, has been discovered in a Mexican cactus called anhalonium. The native Mexicans eat slices of the plant, which they call "pellote." Its hypnotic alkaloid has been separated by Dr. Hefter, of Leipsic. One grain of pellotin equal in its effects to 15% grains of trional and 31 grains of hydrate of chloral. It is effective in quieting delirium tremens only in large doses.

The Conscientious Landlord.—Summer Boarder—Is this the golden butter you referred to in your circular?

Farmer Dobbs—"Well, y' see that sence sendin' out that circ'lar I found that most o' my boarders this summer was goin' to be silveries, an' I ain't th' man to hurt any feller's honest convictions."

—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The British steamship Strathdon, which has just arrived at Philadelphia, is entirely manned by Japanese. They have shown themselves to be excellent sailors.

A Prescription.—The young woman who takes music lessons and practises scales had announced to her friends that she was going away.

"isn't it rather a sudden determination?"

"Yes, It's the doctor's orders."

"Why, you don't look the least bit ill."

"Oh, I'm perfectly well. Auntie is the one who sick."—(Washington Star.

A French journal tells a story of a lady wh with a maid went to purchase a still-life picture for

her dining-room. She selected a canvas on which were painted a ench of flowers, a pie cut in two and a half-penny

approached to whisper in her ear.
"Madam," said the servant, "you are making a bad bargain. I saw a picture very much like this sold the other day for 400 francs."

"Yes, madam, it was better; there was a go more ple in it."

Indiscreet Kindness.—Miss Peggy Watson, a village notable in her day, always tried to say the pleasantest things she could: she admired and praised, and did all in her power to make people happy. She was afraid that Mrs. Berry felt sensitive about being deaf, so when she sat near her one day at the sewing society she said, smiling: "I don't think you're very deaf. Mrs. Berry." What did you say?" asked Mrs. Berry. "I don't understand you," said Mrs. Berry, becoming nervous.

oming nervous.
"I don't think you're very deaf!" cried Miss Pegg?
in a loud, high voice.
"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.
And then Miss Peggy, with the kindest of intertions, had fairly to shout in her friend's ear;
"I don't think you're very deaf!" Conthe